

# TEXAS.

NEW-ORLEANS, JUNE 10, 1836.

Gen. Houston and his Staff have left for Texas via Natchitoches.

As a proof that the affairs of Texas are restored to comparative tranquility, we have been informed, by a letter, dated Lynchburg, (Texas,) 21st of May, that lands which previously could scarcely realize one dollar an acre, are now selling readily for 4 or 5. Speculation produced war, and will follow peace; but it is not very safe to invest capital in Texas lands.—*See.*

The Editor of the Baltimore Patriot has been favored with the following extract of a letter from an officer in the Texian army, dated

GALVESTON BAY, (TEXAS,) May 27.

I take the earliest opportunity to inform you of my arrival here after a tedious and unpleasant trip of four days from the Southwest Pass, Louisiana, through the Gulf of Mexico. On our arrival here, we found the Island in possession of the Texans, who had resorted here as a place of protection and rendezvous, previous to the late successful battle of the Texans. They have an entrenchment erected on the Island, which is called Fort Thomas. It was in command of Colonel MORGAN, who with 150 men, have under guard 301 Mexican prisoners, taken at the battle of San Jacinto. Among the number of prisoners are 47 officers of rank, all of whom I have seen and was introduced to; among them is the celebrated General MARTIN PERFECTO COS, Col. CESPEDER, and Captain PRAZA, all fine looking men, rather darker than the Americans. They received us very civilly, and Gen. Cos apologized that he could not receive us in greater style. I attributed their civilities and condescension entirely to their situation, which is rather an unpleasant one. What they intend doing with them is as yet undecided. The common order of the Mexican soldiers are the most wretched race of men I have ever seen: they are generally small in stature, and some of them are very dark, approximating the negro race; they are poor miserable creatures, and I cannot but commiserate their unfortunate situation; they are at present at work around the Island, and facilitating the completion of the entrenchments. I shall leave this place tomorrow, with despatches to the Government, at Velasco, where the celebrated Gen. SANTA ANA is prisoner. The distance from Galveston to Velasco is 45 miles. As there was some doubt in the city of New-Orleans when I took my leave from them, respecting Santa Ana being prisoner, and no doubt the same may be the case in your city, you will please to inform the editors of the papers, that he is safe, and a prisoner, with all his staff, with 600 prisoners. I regret that I cannot give you some particulars of the country. Galveston is a beautiful Island, surrounded by one of the best harbors in the Union. I have no news at present worth your attention; perhaps in my next, I will be able to write something more entertaining."

The Mobile Morning Chronicle of the 11th of June publishes the subjoined extracts of letters, the particulars of which the Editor says, may be relied upon as strictly correct.

GALVESTON BAY, May 27.

I arrived here in safety on the 25th, in the Ocean; we left the mouth of the Mississippi on Sunday, about 11 o'clock. We were compelled to come to anchor on Tuesday working to cleanse our boilers; we remained at anchor 15 hours. The boat is a first rate sea-boat, and performed well. Fearing we should be deep, we did not have as much fuel as we ought, and were compelled to cut our spars to get in with.

I am happy to inform you that the enemy did not get to Quintana, although they remained five or six days at Brazoria, which place, and Columbia, they sacked of every thing which had been left there; but cotton they could not move and did not touch. When they heard of Santa Ana's defeat and capture, they retreated precipitately, and left many things behind them; therefore with our many losses, we have saved our cotton. The enemy have crossed the Colorado on their way to the West. It is presumed they will concentrate at Bexar, if not captured by our army, which is pursuing them. Santa Ana is at Velasco, where our government is at present. Gen. Cos is on the Island. I saw him yesterday: he looks badly, and was very much agitated when the company with which I visited him approached: he appeared to me as if he was beside himself. As I did not go to him with a view to exult over his situation, I made a few observations to him, and remained but a few moments. I believe he is persuaded that he will be shot or hung. I have heard it rumored here that our government are making some negotiations with Santa Ana; if they are they will be defeated, for I am persuaded that the people are determined on the death of Santa Ana, and for this I shall go with all my faculties and all my strength.

The Mexicans will not make any more expeditions before winter. Many farmers have returned to their houses to clear their crops, and do what they can.—The brig Durango sailed from here yesterday for Matagorda, with women and children returning home.

Galveston, May 28.

I went ashore on the Island, and saw Gen. Cos; think him much the gentleman; fine countenance. I asked him what he thought of matters and things. He said it was Santa Ana's fault that they were taken; that he had no contemptible opinion of the Texans, and did not expect they would make headway against his army, or he would not have entered so far into Texas; that he felt very comfortable here; that the Texans generally treated him with the greatest politeness; but that several persons were allowed to come to see him who did not treat him as a gentleman but complained of being shot their brothers, their f

sons, and their friends: that he thought this unmanly, womanly, as it was the fortune of war. He said this was the only inconvenience he had suffered.

May 29.

Seven hundred and thirty bodies of the enemy are now lying on the field of battle, and are strowed for miles. More than two hundred rifles and muskets, were broken to pieces, beating out the brains of the Mexicans. The riflemen rushed upon Santa Ana's Artillery, and took them from him loaded. A desperation was evinced on the part of the Texans never before equalled in the annals of fighting. The enemy had the advantage in position. The battle was fought principally on open ground. The enemy stood the charge about fifteen minutes—the killing lasted for hours. The night before the battle Gen. Cos reinforced Santa Ana with 500 men. There are now between 500 and 600 prisoners, between 200 and 300 wounded, and between 700 and 800 killed; and all this done with less than 700 men.

I saw Gen. Cos yesterday; he is evidently very much alarmed, and to me he appeared almost beside himself. He attempted to excuse himself and said that his enemies had made charges against him that were false; as I did not wish to exult over his fallen fortunes and wretched situation, I made a few remarks, and remained with him but a few moments.—He feels conscious he must die. Santa Ana is at Velasco. I fear our government will be duped by him, but he cannot escape—he must die.

You will have seen the official reports, that will give you more detail than time will allow me to condense. I am pleased to say that Capt. (now Col.) Inan Nepemucene Seguin, a native of Bexar, and who I have known from a boy, commanded 25 men, all natives of the same place, and performed wonders: every man signalized himself in the most distinguished manner. One of them with a Bowie knife, killed 25 of his countrymen, and one of them Col. Batres, whom I knew well. Dionicio Cos, brother to the General, the same who mutilated the body of the lamented Travis, was killed. Twenty three field officers were among the slain.

**The march of Improvement.**—We take the following from our contemporary, which illustrates to some extent the energy and enterprise of our people. We understand that the new city of "Perue," on the Illinois river, is to be brought into notice. Some "grave and reverend senators" it is said have made large purchases there, under the knowledge that it is the head of steam navigation on the river, and is to be the termination of the Chicago and Illinois canal. If this be so, its destiny may be summed up in a few words.

**To St. Louis, via Chicago.**—We are informed that a complete and expeditious chain of communication has been established between New-York and St. Louis, via Chicago, for the transportation of merchandise and passengers, commencing at New-York by the rail road line of tow boats and continued by the Mohawk and Hudson rail road and Pilot and Traders line between Albany and Buffalo, Eagle line, Buffalo and Chicago packets, by steam and sail, Illinois transportation line wagons from Chicago to Ottawa and Perue—thence by steam boat to St. Louis. Goods destined for ports on the Illinois river, or St. Louis, will reach their place of destination cheaper and sooner by this route than via Ohio canal or New-Orleans. Merchandise and passage taken at No. 48, Courtlandt street, New-York.

In connexion with this spirit of improvement, it is gratifying to see the number of hard yeomanry flocking to our shores from abroad, to subdue our forest, and to cultivate a soil, the like of which is to be found in no other portion of the globe. When we take into consideration the climate, and the facility of getting a market for the products of industry.—When we look at all these things, we find a sufficient cause for the increased price of land. The country is just beginning to feel the benefits of the immense expenditure of money in the public improvements.—It is a matter of doubt whether the nominal value of the land in the United States at the present day, over and above what it was twenty years ago, will exceed the expenditure of money within that period for objects of internal improvement in the United States. It might be well for some one who is fond of statistics to examine this question. If we recollect right the legislature at its last session incorporated "a Statistical Society." We recommended this subject to their especial notice, though we are not certain that their stock is all taken, or that the Society has been regularly organized.—*Det. Free Press.*

**Canada.**—The signs of the times in Canada, portend a rupture between the officers of the crown and the people, is at hand, and that too at no distant day. The friends and champions of the peoples' rights in the Canada legislature have placed themselves directly at issue with those who have long borne the sway there, by refusing to vote the ordinary supplies for the support of the government, which step will materially hasten the crisis. Mr. McKenzie, the great reformer and idol of the people, was in New York, two or three weeks ago, where we met him at a type-foundry, busily engaged in company with his son, selecting materials for a new paper, which he is about establishing at Toronto. Let the struggle come sooner or later, it cannot but be viewed with intense interest by the people of these United States, who will ever wish them the blessings of the free institutions we so preeminently enjoy.—*Fredonia Censor.*

Many people we suspect are not aware that cotton next to the skin is not only warmer in the winter than linen, but also cooler in the summer, as well as more healthy. The English residents in India have their skin made of

# REPUBLICAN.

## CONSTANTINE:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1836.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**MARTIN VAN BUREN, of New-York.**  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.**

The venerable Ex-President JAMES MADISON, is no more. He died June 28, at his residence in Virginia, aged 85 years.

We copy the following cheering paragraph from the Detroit Free Press of the 9th inst.:

**Bank of Washington.**—It gives us pleasure to state that this institution has resumed business, and has for several days past been redeeming its notes. A majority of its stock, we learn, has been purchased by heavy capitalists of N. York, and of this state, who are well known to us, and are of themselves, a sufficient guaranty of its future solvency and usefulness. WILLIAM S. MAYNARD of Ann Arbor, has been elected president of the bank, and EZEKIEL S. COLE, late of the Commercial Bank of Buffalo, has been appointed and has accepted the cashiership, and will in a few days enter on the discharge of his duties. From the character and standing of those who own the stock in this bank, and the abilities of the financial officers, the public have the fullest assurance that it will be conducted in a manner which will reflect honor on the institution, and usefulness to the community in which it is located.

Two important bills, respecting the admission of Michigan, upon certain conditions, for establishing the boundary line of the state of Ohio, &c. which have finally passed and become laws, will be found on our first page.

The Legislature of the state of Michigan was to have met on Monday last. We hope to lay the Governor's Message before our readers next week.

**Texas.**—Commissioners arrived at N. Orleans, assisted by the papers of that city, about the 14th ult., with full powers to negotiate with our government for the recognition of the independence of Texas. A commissioner had also arrived at Matamoros, from Mexico, with authority to arrange all questions with the Texian government, and recognize the Del Norte as the boundary.

Rev. Samuel A. McCookrey, bishop elect of the Episcopal church, for Michigan, was to be consecrated on the 5th inst., and may be expected at Detroit about the 20th.

By recent appointment, Henry R. Schoolcraft, Esq. of Mackinac, is Indian Agent for the State of Michigan.

During a gale on the 19th ult., the Steam-boat Delaware, of Huron, was wrecked and went to pieces, near Chicago. No lives lost. At the same time, it is reported, the Owanungah, from Buffalo, was stranded on the sandy beach near Michigan city.

**Brazil.**—an extensive empire in South America, embracing an area of about 2,300,000 square miles, or two fifths of the whole of that continent, bounded north by Colombia, Guiana and the Atlantic ocean; east by the same ocean; south by Monte Video, and west by Peru and Bolivia; a country celebrated for fertility and beauty, and rich in minerals, such as gold, silver, diamonds, emeralds, crystals, &c. Its government is a limited monarchy, and its capital Rio de Janeiro.

A late New-York Courier and Enquirer contains the Regent Diego Antonio Feijo's speech, on opening the session of the general legislative assembly, on the 3d of May last; which does not present a very flattering picture of the state of affairs in that country. The editor of that print learns besides, that considerable dissatisfaction prevailed among the people of Rio de Janeiro, particularly the national guard, part of whom, it was said, would be ordered to Para, [a province at the north west extremity of the empire], to put down an insurrection there. Such seem to be some of the fruits under a government of "church and state," a kind of government adopted only where exists but little true religion.

The regent speeches blusteringly, and talks of flattering prospects, the continuance of friendly relations with former allies, saying, "I have received from them the most flattering assurances of esteem and respect, and they all manifest an interest in the preservation of the constitutional throne of Don Pedro II., in whose name I govern the empire, in virtue of the nation's vote."

The non-approval by "His Holiness," of the imperial nomination of a bishop elect for that diocese, after two years reciprocal explanations, is regretted, but apologized for with the credit of obedience to the "dictates of conscience;" yet Feijo would have the government make no concessions to the "Holy See;" notwithstanding the obedience and respect due to the Chief of the Catholic church. Relief is appealed for to the legislative assembly, in behalf of the Catholics of Brazil, adding, "Our religion is as holy...its system of ecclesiastical government so well arranged and so compatible with every description of civil government, that its discipline can be modified to suit the interests of the nation, without compromising the essential points of religion. Notwithstanding this collision with the 'Holy Father,' our friendly relations continue with the court of Rome." The regent boasts of his nation being at peace with all the world; but regrets he cannot say the same of her internal position. "The little respect and obedience shown to the public authorities, and the impunity with which crimes are committed, has caused loud complaints throughout the empire; our institutions are tottering; the citizen lives in fear and uncertainty; the government wastes its time in vain remonstrances," &c. Diego Antonio Feijo, however, touches one cord which vibrates harmonious and true notes:—

"Morality, the foundation of order, ought to be strictly inculcated, that it may prove a support of the law, a regulator of conscience and the surest guarantee of public prosperity." With this thrilling appeal:—"Gentlemen! WITHOUT EDUCATION AND MORAL RESTRAINT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO ATTAIN A HIGH STATE OF CIVILIZATION." But his suggested system of national education—a church and state system—would not clank so harmoniously to republican ears.

**State Roads.**—From an act of the Michigan Legislature, approved March 26, 1836, appointing commissioners to lay out and establish certain state roads, we select the following, as the most important to this part of the state:—

There shall be laid out and established a State Road—

From Adrian, Lenawee co., through Rollin, to Jonesville, Hillsdale co. Wm. Beale, Joseph Rickey and Job S. Comstock, commissioners.

From French's tavern on the Chicago road, at the crossing of Prairie river to Centerville, St. Joseph co., thence to Cassopolis, crossing the river at Buck's tavern, and from Cassopolis to the mouth of St. Joseph river. Thomas W. Langley, Geo. Buck and E. B. Sherman, commissioners.

From Constantine, St. Joseph co., thro' Berrien, to New-Buffalo. W. Whitaker, R. E. Ward and Thomas Charlton, commissioners.

From Constantine, St. Joseph co., to Niles, Berrien co. W. T. House, H. W. Griswold and Robert S. Griffin, commissioners.

From Coldwater, Branch co., through Centerville, Constantine and Mottville, St. Joseph co., to the northern boundary of Indiana. H. Alden, Benj. Sherman and C. Lancaster, commissioners.

From French's tavern, in Branch co., to Constantine, St. Joseph co. William Meek, Willis T. House and Wm. A. Kent, commissioners.

From the county seat of Branch eastwardly, to intersect the Chicago road at or near the eastern extremity of Coldwater Prairie. Elisha Warren, A. J. Godard and Seth Dunham, commrs.

From the Detroit river, through the center of township four, south of the base line to Clark's Lake, and thence to St. Joseph river. Daniel C. Vreeland, Abram C. Truax and Eli Bradshaw, commissioners.

From Centerville, St. Joseph co. through Cassopolis, Cass co., through Berrien, Berrien co., to the entrance of Galain river into Lake Michigan, on the most direct and eligible route. E. P. Toll, Robert E. Ward and W. Whitaker, commrs.

From Geneva, on the most direct and eligible route to the entrance of St. Joseph river into Lake Michigan. H. L. Stewart, John Whittenmyer and L. P. Sanger, commissioners.

From Marshall, Calhoun co., to Centerville, St. Joseph co. Sidney S. Alcott, Joseph B. Cook, of Calhoun, and Marshall G. Shellhouse, of St. Joseph, commissioners.

From Constantine, St. Joseph co., to the mouth of the river St. Joseph, by the most direct and eligible route. Willis T. House, James Odell and Moody Emerson, commissioners.

From Havre, Monroe co., to intersect at some suitable point the territorial road running westwardly from the Maumee river to the Indiana state line. Salmon Keeney, William J. Moody, and David Graham, commissioners.

The state is not to be liable for any expenses or damages incurred in laying and establishing these roads; and the act is to become void, in respect to all roads named in it, which shall not be laid out and established before the first of January, eighteen hundred and forty.

## MR. VAN BUREN AND THE WAR.

An editor in the state of New-York, not far from the Genesee river, fruitful in invention, gives the following as a resolution offered by Mr. Van Buren in the Legislature of 1811-12:—

"Resolved, That the war is impolitic and disastrous; and that to employ the Militia in an offensive war is unconstitutional."

That time was months before the declaration of war, and "the legislature" of which Mr. Van Buren was not a member. He first took his seat as Senator, at a special session of the New-York Legislature, for the choice of Presidential Electors, in November, 1812—and from the commencement of his legislative career, gave to all war measures the most decided and vigorous support. The declaration of war was June 18, 1812; and the legislature of 1812-13 was the first of which Mr. Van Buren was a member.

During the special session of Sept. 1814, says a record of that time now before us, "Mr. Van Buren matured, brought forward and defended in debate, some of the most energetic war measures ever adopted in this country. Of these, the most prominent was, 'An act to authorize the raising of troops for the defence of the state,' which passed both houses, and being approved by the governor (Tompkins), became a law on the 24th of October, 1814. It authorized the governor to place at the disposal of the general government 12,000 men for two years, to be raised by suitable classifications of the MILITIA of the state; but with such improvements in its details as to avoid many of the inequalities and other objectionable features of the former system of militia drafts." In an address, recommending the reelection of Gov. TOMPKINS, in 1813, written by Mr. VAN BUREN and adopted by the state convention, after recounting the tyrannic acts of Great Britain for a series of years, in impressing our seamen, and compelling them to be abused and tyrannized over by her petty midshipmen, in a life of the most galling servitude, &c. he says:—

"Under such accumulated circumstances of insult and of injury, we ask again, what was your government to do? We put the question not to that faction which misrepresents the government to the people, and the people to the government; traduces one half the nation to cajole the other—and by keeping up distrust and division, wishes to become the proud arbiter of the fortune and fate of America,—not to them, but to every SOUND HEAD and HONEST HEART in the nation it is that we put the question,—what was your government to do? Was he basely and injuriously to abandon the rights for which you and your fathers fought and bled? Was he so early to cover to the nation which had sought to strangle us in our infancy, and which has never ceased to retard our approach to manhood? No: we will not for a moment doubt, that every man who is in truth and fact an American, will say that WAR, AND WAR ALONE, WAS OUR ONLY REFUGE FROM NATIONAL DEGRADATION, AND OUR ONLY COURSE TO NATIONAL PROSPERITY."

Mr. VAN BUREN can never be injured by fabrications, like the one quoted at the head of this article. They can have no other effect than to show, that his opponents are "hard pushed" for weapons with which to destroy or injure his merited popularity.

Hoffman and White, of Albany, who already publish their Journal daily, semi-weekly, and weekly, edited by Thurlow Weed, propose issuing an EXTRA Weekly Journal for four months, from the 10th of July to the 10th of November. Boost away, gentlemen whigs; you will need to avail yourselves of all the machinery of party, and to use much extra effort, to get your men elected.

**Extract of a letter from our Correspondent, dated**

DETROIT, June 24, 1836.

## PENCILINGS BY THE WAY.

You, doubtless, as well as every body else, have heard the old saying:

"Write what we will, this maxim still sticks closely by us;  
Nil dictum quod non dictum prius."

If this was true in olden times—in times now long gone by—with how much more certitude does it apply in these modern, and, as some will have it, degenerate days; and how shall any one now, in offering his productions to the public, hope to say a new thing, or indeed even to escape the charge of plagiarism? I shall endeavor to keep clear of this quagmire, and shall content myself, and I hope satisfy you by giving you, or attempting to give you, a plain, matter of fact relation of what has occurred to me, of what I have seen and learned since we parted—in short a true history of the "moving accidents, by flood and field, through which I have passed" since that time.

Well, then, without any further preface—I hate a preface—I never read it—I proceed at once to fulfil that promise. We parted, as you will recollect, at your beautiful village of Constantine, on the 20th inst., and that is only four days ago, and four days is no great length of time—not long enough you will say to prepare from observation, a book of travels. Never mind; I beg of you to suspend your opinion—besides I never promised a book of travels or any such thing. We parted, as I said, at Constantine, on the 20th inst. Some good people had the kindness to take me into their wagon, and carry me safely to White Pigeon. They would receive no remuneration, and as I am a temperance man, I gave them each a glass of beer, and we parted good friends. White Pigeon, where I now found myself, and which, as the stage in which I had bespoken a seat for Detroit, had not yet arrived, I had leisure to examine, I think on the whole, to be one of the most pleasant country villages I have ever seen. Situated near the borders of one of the most beautiful and extensive Prairies of Michigan, its scenery is delightful; indeed I may say unrivalled for beauty. In this point of view among the villages of Michigan it may be called the belle of the west. What are the advantages of its location, and what facilities it affords for business I had not time to inquire.

About 3 o'clock, P. M. the stage arrived from the west. It contained but one passenger, a Circumlocution quite unusual, I am told, on this line. Just as I was taking leave of some old acquaintances and friends (friends are scarce in this world) the horn of the driver sounded as an intimation that all was ready. Instead of a coach we found waiting for us a common two horse wagon, without a cover and without seats. As the heavens (I never heard that word defined)—were overcast with clouds, and at intervals, the rain was falling in torrents, we all joined in a demurr against going in this vehicle. It was all, however of no avail—the agent, who seemed to be a good, accommodating sort of a man, assured us that such was the state of the roads, from the recent heavy rains, a coach could not be sent in safety. To supply the want of seats he sawed some pieces of rough boards, and we set off upon a full gallop.

Our company consisted of a gentleman from Utica, N. Y., a lady from Kalamazoo, and myself of course. We travelled at a rapid rate through a fine open country, to Sturgess Prairie, a distance of thirteen miles, where we arrived in an hour and a half. After making a short stop here, long enough, however, to view the delightful scenery around, we passed on with the same team, at the same rapid rate, until we arrived at the bottom of Prairie river, where we found the road horrible, worse even than the agent at White Pigeon had represented it. We thanked our stars—I never knew what stars had to do with folks—but we thanked our stars for this same wagon, which, through constant rain and mud, during all the route thus far, we had not ceased to find fault with. Some times in this world, as we found it in this case, our happiness and safety depend on what we consider for the time a real evil. But I shall not attempt to moralize, lest you apply to my lucubrations the *nil dictum* maxim to be found at the commencement of this epistle. Neither shall I attempt to describe how bad the road was for indeed I consider it no road at all. Suffice it to say that with much exertion, jolting and fatigue, we crossed the marsh, or bottom, together with the river, and arrived in safety at French's tavern, on the eastern side. Here we got a fresh team, and passing five miles of terrible road, (I shall not describe a terrible road,) we came to Bronson's Prairie, where much improvement seemed to be in progress. We however made no longer stop than was necessary to give drink to our horses. I must here remark that to quench the thirst of their teams, drivers make use of water exclusively in all cases—this is one reason why I am a temperance man. If horses will not drink rain why should a man? Five miles from this Prairie we put up at a very good inn kept by a Mr. Reynolds, thirty miles from White Pigeon. Next morning at four o'clock we were ready for a start. Instead of the wagon, used the day before, a coach was provided. As we had learned by experience the virtue there is in a wagon on a bad road, we all joined in requesting to be carried in one. It was however of no use—we found ourselves considered as so much baggage, which the proprietors had contracted to transport, and the manner of that transportation was not a matter for us to dictate, or even to hint about. We got aboard and arrived in about two hours, at the flourishing village of Cold Water. Cold Water is a very proper name for a village, and if the inhabitants are as abstemious as the name implies, this village will doubtless ere long be noted for its prosperity. We were now near the centre of Branch county. The present location of the seat of justice for this county is about to be reviewed. The commissioners appointed have power to confirm the present location or to establish it elsewhere. The village of Cold Water, Mason, at the crossing of Cold Water creek, and the place where we staid over night, all upon the Chicago road, are spoken of as points at one of which the location may be made should a new selection be made.

From Cold Water where we took breakfast, we had a safe ride of three hours' duration, to a stand, ten miles east of that village. After exchanging horses we again set forward but made slow progress—we had an ill-natured, savage driver, and

in addition to our troubles, the road was very bad: We had not proceeded above two or three miles before the driver overtook the coach and split us all out into the mud up to our necks. Fortunately no one was injured, and after righting up the carriage we got into it again and continued our journey at a snail's pace, to Jonesville. The bridge across the St. Joseph at this place had been carried away by the flood the night previous, and we found no alternative but to pass the stream in a small and dangerous canoe.

Let me be too prolix and tedious, suffice it to say that from Jonesville to Ypsilanti—that is a droll name,) we had a safe passage: From Ypsilanti to the river Rouge the road was never worse: no tongue or pen could describe how bad it was—I shall not attempt it—*horresco referens*—let us pass on: At the crossing of the Rouge the bridge was gone. We crossed the team and ourselves in a ferry. The driver said the carriage could not be brought over, and very coolly mounted one of his horses, and taking the others in tow, told us as it was stormy, he must proceed to Detroit, that he could take us no further, and that we could probably get into town as soon as he could. As you may well suppose, we bolted at this. The mud was knee deep and the rain poured down in torrents, and how could we get to Detroit under such circumstances? Finally in part by persuasion, and in part by threats, we induced him to hitch his team to an open wagon which we procured, and making seats of our baggage, we at last reached the city, muddy and wet it is true, but safe in life and limb, for which we again thanked our lucky stars. This journey, though of but four days' duration, was the most tedious, perplexing and disagreeable that has ever been my lot to experience.

Politics in Detroit seem to excite a lively interest among the people. Congress have passed the bill for the admission of Michigan, on condition that she assents to the alteration of her boundaries to suit the wishes of Ohio. In relation to the construction of this act there exists a difference of opinion. Some contend that whether Michigan accedes to the proposition or not the act gives to Ohio jurisdiction of the disputed territory. Others again contend that if Michigan refuse the terms offered, the act, in all its provisions, is null and void, and that the question about the disputed territory remains in *status quo*. In confirmation of the latter opinion it is asserted that Mr. Vinton, while the bill was under discussion, offered an amendment making permanent its provisions in relation to the boundary of Ohio, whether Michigan accepted or rejected it, and that this amendment was lost. Not having seen the bill, I have formed no opinion upon the question of its construction. If however no question of boundary is settled unless Michigan gives her assent, I am of opinion that her assent would be recent to their duty to sign judgment of condemnation upon themselves. I forbear however to speak further of this subject until I can give you my opinions founded on matter of fact and not on hearsay evidence. I am, &c.

**Extract of a letter from our Correspondent, dated**

DETROIT, June 25, 1836.

Since my communication to you of yesterday, certain intelligence has been received in this city of the passage, by both houses of Congress, of the "Bill to establish the Northern Boundary of Ohio." This Bill, now become an act, having no reference to the admission of Michigan into the Union, gives to Ohio the territory on our Southern Border so long in dispute, and in my estimation, forever settles the question in favor of that state. I do not mean to be understood, that I am of opinion that this decision of Congress is just or even legal; for I do most sincerely believe that it is both unjust and illegal. But I come to the conclusion that this act (for law I can never consider it) will forever put the question of boundary at rest, from the consideration, that Michigan is not yet recognized as a State of the confederacy, and will never be so recognized, until she first so alter her constitution on this subject, that the territory thus given to Ohio shall not be embraced in her limits, and that consequently she cannot afterward claim jurisdiction over it, or, with any hope of success, attempt to recover what she has formally relinquished. For myself therefore so far as relates to the southern boundary, I see no good likely to arise from refusing to accept the proposition of Congress for our admission. True it is somewhat humiliating so to do, after defending at the point of the sword, what we deem our just rights, it seems to partake too much of degradation and self-abasement, in a solemn public, and formal manner to relinquish them; I however see no alternative. The pecuniary interests of the state, will certainly be benefited by immediate admission; and, though chivalry might dictate resistance, true policy seems to require accession. Five per centum on the sale of all public lands, is to be given us for purposes of internal improvements, and, unless we comply with the requisition of Congress, we cannot receive this, nor indeed, any advantage from the public revenues of the United States. I am, &c.

## FOURTH OF JULY.

The day was honored in Constantine, by the festivity and performances suitable to the occasion of commemorating our nation's birth day. Major ULLMANN officiated as Marshal, assisted by Capt. GROVER and Lieut. KEAN. The procession was respectable, made up in part, of the ladies, conducted by martial music from the Hotel to the place of meeting.

Mr. DRYANT prefaced his reading of the Declaration with some very eloquent and patriotic remarks; and Dr. SUMNER delivered an oration, replete with patriotic zeal, sound moral sentiments and republican principles. The prayer, offered by Rev. Mr. STANLEY, (a Presbyterian minister who resides at White Pigeon,) was suitable to the occasion, full of devotional spirit and hearty American feeling. The choir of singers, led by Mr. TATCHER, performed admirably. The singing, accompanied by instruments, was alternate with the exercises, and for a performance of so short a preparation, was much superior to any thing expected from persons whose voices had been trained together only a few evenings. The concluding anthem, especially, "O praise God in his holiness," could not have been surpassed by the accomplished choir of the east.

The Marshal and Assistants, in their dress and equipments of office, returned the procession in handsome order, through our principal streets,